it ſenſibly: Then I applied the rubbed Tube near to the falling Jet, which attracted it ſtrongly, ſo as to bend it into a Curve, and ſometimes cauſe it to fall out of the Veſſel below.

II. *A Letter from* John Huxham, *M. D.* F. R. S. *to* Thomas Stack, *M. D.* F. R. S. *concerning an Extraordinary* Venereal Caſe.

Dear SIR,

I Have now ſent you the uncommon Venereal Caſe I promiſed in my laſt, which, I think, hath ſomething very remarkable in it, and ſeems very much to confirm the Great *Boerhaave's* Opinion, that the Seat of the *Lues Venerea* is in the *Membrana adipoſa.*

Mr. *R. B.* aged about 27, of a bilious, dry Conſtitution, had, for ſome Years before his Death, contracted a virulent *Gonorrhœa,* which was ſcarce well cured before he got a Second, and at length a Third.—— To complete his Miſery, being in the Fleet at *Portobello,* he had frequent impure Converſation with ſome of the *Negro* Huſſies (who probably laboured under the worſt Species of *Pox,* called the *Yaws).*

He returned with a very troubleſome Itching all over him, though no Puſtules appeared; was much thinner than uſual, and had a horrible ſtinking Breath, and ſpit frequently a foul, corrupt Matter.——As he had no Running, Ulcer, *Bubo,* or *Nodes,* he thought all ſafe.——But not many Days after his Arrival at *Portſmouth, poſt impurum cum impurâ Coitum,* a violent Green-coloured *Gonorrhœa* appears.——For

this he put himſelf under the Care of a Surgeon, who, after much Pain to no Purpoſe, endeavoured to ſalivate him, but that alſo in vain.——The *Gonorrhœa* indeed was much abated, but a *Bubo* was riſen in his Left Groin, and ſome ſmall verrucoſe Eruptions about the *Anus*.

In this Condition he returned here, and put himſelf under the Hands of Mr. *St*——, an ingenious Surgeon, who endeavoured to bring the *Bubo* to Suppuration, but without Effect; for it ſoon receded, and forthwith violent Pains ſeized him in and about the Fundament, which ſoon produced an exceeding painful *Phyma* near the Verge of the *Anus* on the Left Side.

I was conſulted now, and adviſed to bring it to Suppuration as ſoon as poſſible, which was done in Two Days; from whence iſſued abundance of purulent bloody Matter.——In a Day or two more, another appeared on the other Side, which ſoon vented the like Matter.——The *Verrucæ* alſo now grew more numerous and larger, and many puſtular and ſcaly Eruptions appeared all over him.

I ordered him to be fumigated with *Cinnabar*, and adviſed him to enter on a Salivation forthwith.——But, antecedent to it, as his Humours were exceedingly tough and acrid, I put him on a Courſe of very plentiful Dilution; and this the rather, as he was naturally of a dry and hot Conſtitution, and beſides had lately been roaſted in the *Torrid Zone*.

I began, as uſual, by giving him *Calomel*; which, though it neither purged or vomited him, yet, after having taken Five Drachms, produced no Degree of Salivation, nor did it make his Gums ſore.——However, it brought on his *Gonorrhœa* again: I then

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ordered him once and again, Eight or Ten Grains of *Turbith mineral*, which ſcarce puked him, and gave him only Two or Three Stools.—I now found, indeed, that *Mercury* and he, as well as *Venus*, had been old Acquaintance; ſo I greatly augmented the Doſe of the *Mercurials*, ordering immenſe Quantities of thin watery Diluents: Notwithſtanding this, there was very little Operation by Stool, and ſcarce any by Salivation. Though his Gums and *Fauces* were very ſore and ſwoln, he ſcarce ſpit One Pint in 24 Hours, and that exceſſively tough and fetid.—Even under this ſtrong *Mercurial* Courſe, the puſtular and leprous Eruptions increaſed daily, ſo as to cover almoſt his whole Body, nay his very Face. His Hands and Feet were vaſtly ſwoln, as in an *Elephantiaſis*, with horrid Fiſſures, from whence iſſued a very ſtinking ichoroſe Matter.

I was quite confounded at this dreadful Face of Things, and ſeriouſly bethought me what further Method could be taken againſt ſo terrible an Enemy.—I had recourſe to a warm emollient Bath, in which his whole Body was immerged; after which he was well anointed with a ſtrong *Mercurial* Ointment.—This was done for Three Days ſucceſſively: Notwithſtanding which, though his Chaps grew exceeding ſore, and his Throat ſo much inflamed and pained, that he ſwallowed with extreme Difficulty what he ſucked through a Pipe or Quill, yet the Spitting was very little increaſed, and as tough as ever: Nor did the fiſtulous Ulcers ſeem in the leaſt diſpoſed to heal up, but vented a vaſt Deal of ſtinking, oily, ſanious Matter; nay, even new ones broke out under each *Axilla*, and a very large *Phyma* roſe on the *Coccyx*,

which ſoon diſcharged the ſame kind of virulent Matter; though we found the Bone, and even the *Perioſteum*, quite ſound and untouched.

The Scales were now grown ſo hard and ſtiff, that he could ſcarce bend a Limb, or Finger: Moreover, Abundance of Ulcers, from whence flowed great Quantities of greaſy, purulent, and ſomewhat bloody Matter, were broke out in his Thighs and Buttocks. ——A very large Tumour was alſo riſen in his Right Breaſt, and ſoon after on the Left, voiding prodigious Quantities of the ſame kind of Matter.

It was obſervable, that where-ever any of theſe Ulcers appeared, they ran only under the Skin, being intirely ſeated in, and feeding on, the *Membrana adipoſa*; ſo that the Muſcles and Tendons underneath appeared as fair and florid as in the moſt healthy Conſtitution.

I now unfortunately found, though too late, there was nothing to be done by *Mercury* in any Form; and therefore determined to run it off, and try the *Guaiacum* Method and Sweating, ſo much recommended of old (and in ſome Caſes ſo juſtly) by Sir *Ulric Hutton*, and others; at the ſame time keeping up a moſt plentiful Dilution, attempting withal to detach the ſcaly *Cuticule* by continued emollient Baths, which at the ſame time alſo would partly act by Dilution.——By this means the Scales came off apace, juſt in the manner uſual in the confluent *Small-pox*; only the *Exuviæ* were here much larger, ſeveral being above Four or Five Inches over.——In about a Week's time, this Coat of Mail was pretty well cleared off, and his Breath, from the moſt horribly nauſeous I ever ſmelt, became as ſweet as that of an Infant.

Infant. Nor was the Matter ſpit, though ſtill very viſcid, any way fetid: For the *Mercury* was pretty well run down by lenient Cathartics, and the Sloughs of his Mouth caſt off.

He was now become exceedingly emaciated: Wherefore I ordered him plentiful liquid Nouriſhment with Vipers, and large Dilution, avoiding every thing that was in the leaſt groſs or fatty.——But with all this he ſtill kept to his Three Pints of ſtrong Decoction of *Guaiacum* every 24 Hours, ſweating at leaſt Two or Three of them.

Under this Method I conceived ſome Hopes of his Recovery, as he ſeemed now to gain ſome ſmall Degree of Strength and Spirit; but ſtill his Ulcers rather increaſed than abated, and continually diſcharged a vaſt Quantity of Matter, though by no means ſo thick, putrid, or bloody;——and, indeed, in a moſt profuſe Manner from under each *Axilla*.

But, what is vaſtly ſurpriſing, notwithſtanding all the paſt Method and Medicines, Two very large Chancres now appeared on the *Glans Penis*, and a very conſiderable *Bubo* in the Left Groin.——A troubleſome Cough ſoon alſo ſeized him, with Shortneſs of Breath; and he began to expectorate a purulent, and ſometimes bloody kind of Matter.——As the whole *Membrana adipoſa* without, had been conſumed by the Diſeaſe, it was now falling on that Part of it that inveſted the more vital Parts.——But Nature could ſupport no longer.——He died in the extremeſt Degree of a pocky Conſumption.——But not one ſingle Bone of any Part of his Body appeared

to be touched, though he died with near 40 Ulcers upon him.

Dear SIR,

Plymouth,
Oct. 16 1739.

Your humble Servant,

John Huxham.

In another Letter dated at *Plymouth, Nov.* 30. 1739. Dr. *Huxham* ſays, " We have had a very " tempeſtuous Seaſon for ſeveral Days paſt, though " now fair; the *Mercury* lower [28.1 Inches] than " I have known it for ſome Years, and the Tides " exceſſively high."

III. *An Account of* Coal-balls *made at* Liege, *by* William Hanbury, *Eſq*; F. R. S.

IN purſuance of the Orders of the SOCIETY, I ſhall endeavour to give an Account of the factitious Coal made at *Liege*. But firſt I ſhall quote Two Authors, who mention it in their Accounts of the Town of *Liege*.

The Firſt is, *Le Curieux Antiquaire, ou Recueil geographique & hiſtorique, par le Sr* P. L. Berkenmeyer *à* Leide 1729. *p.* 182. Where he ſays, " This " Biſhoprick *(Liege)* has rich Mines *of Houille or* " *Stone-coal* *, which the Inhabitants ſell in the *Ne-*

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* The common People call their Pit-coal, *del Hoy* or *de la Houille*; and the Mixture of Coal and Clay *de Houchy*. C. M.

" *therlands*,